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The Staircase

[mysterious](#) [stairs](#) [dark](#)

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Chapter 1 by Ricky Advani

These stairs never ended, I couldn't walk anymore as my knees got tired and I fell to the ground very gently. It just kept going on, my brain was already fried trying to process this nightmarish sight. The white boreal walls breezed upon my skin and the cool marble floor sent chills down my spine.

The walls bloated as cracks dug deeper under the thick concrete skin.

There was no use calling for help as there was no signal down here. All my voices would echo back to me, guess I'm stuck here for eternity.

Last week Martha told me not to visit these stairs and that they were 'haunted'. I tried climbing up but that only meant more energy-draining work. I feared there was a dead end at the end of these steps and that a white-washed wall would blankly stare at my face as it were trying to steal my soul. My curiosity had already been disappointed...

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